

fir Iohn Yea, but by the grace of God and Hums aduise,
Your graces state shall be aduantage ere long.

Elnor. What hast thou conferrd with *Margery Iordane*, the
cunning witch of *Ely*, with *Roger Bullinbrooke* and the rest,
and will they vnder take to do me good?

fir Iohn I haue Madam, and they haue promised me to raise
a spirit from the depth of vnder ground, that shall tell your
grace all questions you demaund.

Elnor. Thanks good *fir Iohn*, some two daies hence I gesse
Will fit our time, then see that they be here:
For now the King is riding to Saint Albons,
And all the Dukes and Earles along with him:
When they be gone, then safely they may come,
And on the backside of my Orchard here,
There cast their spells in silence of the night,
And so resolute of the thing we wish,
Till when, drinke that for my sake; and so farewell.

exit Elnor.

fir Iohn Now *fir Iohn Hum*, no words but mum,
Seale vp your lips, for you must silent be,
These gifts ere long will make me mighty rich,
The Dutches she thinkes now that all is well,
But I haue gold comes from another place,
From one that hyred me to set her on,
To plot these treasons gainst the King and Peeres,
And that is the mightie duke of Suffolke,
For he it is, but I must not say so,
That by my meanes must worke the Dutches fall,
Who now by coniurations thinkes to raise:
But whist *fir Iohn*, no more of that I trow,
For feare you lose your head before you go.

exit.

*Enter two Petitioners, and Peter the
Armeurers man.*

1 Peti. Come sirs, let vs linger here abouts a while,
Vntill my Lord Protector come this way,

That

That we may shew his grace o
2 Peti. I pray God saue th
For but for him, a many were v
That can get no succour in the
But see where he comes with th

*Enter the Duke of Suffolke
take him for Duke H
him their*

1 Peti. Oh we are vndone
Queen Now good felows, w
2 Peti. If it please your maie

Grace.

Queene Are your futes to his
Looke on them my Lord of Su
Suffolke. A comp'aunt again
What hath he done?

2 Peti. Mary my lord, he
And th'are gone together, and I
Suffolk. Hath he stolne thy w
But what say you?

Peter Thump. Mary *fir I* co
said, that the Duke of *Torke* wa
and that the King was an vsurer

Queene An vsurper thou w

Peter Yea forsooth an vsurp

Queene Didst thou say the

Peter No forsooth, I said r
when we were scowring the
garret.

Suff. Yea mary this is some
Who's within there?

Enter o

Sirra take this fellow and keepe
And send out a Purseuant for h
Wee leaue more of this befor